

43 DEAD, 80 INJURED IN TERRA COTTA WRECK

the police precincts were at the station. All of the bodies were removed to the District morgue, where an inquest will be held this afternoon.

Half a dozen rough coffins had been sent to the scene of the wreck, and in several of these two bodies were placed. In most cases the bodies were laid on rough stretchers and covered with a sheet, and in many instances they were so badly mutilated that the severed parts were gathered in heaps and tied in bundles.

One of the most gruesome incidents occurred just as the relief train was leaving Terra Cotta. Two baggage cars were literally filled with bodies, when just as the train pulled out a man discovered an arm severed below the elbow, lying beside the track. Picking it up, he tossed it into the car, the limb falling on one of the bodies. The hand, which was a woman's, fell palm down, and on one of the fingers was a handsome diamond ring.

In the baggage cars were several bundles of dismembered parts of bodies. In one was part of a head that had been severed at the ears as clean as though it had been cut with a surgeon's knife. One little baby was found with its scalp and the skin from its face torn away. Not a bone was crushed, and those who viewed the body were at a loss to explain in what manner the skin had been peeled away.

Pathetic Scenes on Relief Train.

The rescue work was, of necessity, slow. There were not enough people on the scene to respond to all the calls for help. Bodies had to be examined and crude help given to the injured by the flitting glare of torches, the weak glimmer of lanterns, and the reflection of the glow from the terra cotta works near by.

An idea of the difficulties under which the rescuers worked may be realized from the statement that two hours elapsed after the wreck before the first train, carrying the wounded, started back to Washington. On this train the scenes were pathetic, even to heart-rending. Men, too weak to walk, waited for permission to go back to the wreck

Police Hurried to the Scene.

Major Sylvester heard of the wreck a short time after it occurred, and ordered ambulances and police reserves to the scene. The first night and day should be added to the horrors of the collision the horrors of a holocaust.

Before any outsiders reached the wreck, the people of Terra Cotta had carried at least twenty of the victims either to houses or to spots somewhat removed from the rails. The relief train was made up in Washington at 8 o'clock, and took to the scene of the accident Dr. Lewis J. Battle, Dr. Burch, the police surgeon, and Drs. Allen Walker, M. H. Prosperi, Lewis Walker, and Dr. Monroe.

Reached the City After Midnight.

It returned to the Washington station at about 9:30 o'clock. Stretchers were pressed into service, and again and again the helpers made their trips from the train to the waiting ambulances, carrying some who were wounded fatally and some who will get well. The train carrying the dead did not get into Washington until after midnight. All attention was first given to the living with the intention of saving as many lives as possible.

For the first two or three hours after the crash, the corpses lay beside the track. After the injured had been sent to hospitals, the work of identification began. This was slow and difficult labor.

CROWD AT TERRA COTTA WRECK



MASS OF IRON AND STEEL ALL THAT IS LEFT OF WRECKED CARS.

HORRORS ON HORRORS MARKED SCENE WHERE DEAD AND DYING LAY

Of the scenes following the wreck no language can give an adequate idea. Suddenly, with the quickness of thought, calamity had limned on the curtain of the foggy night the horrors of violent death and the terrors of suffering and anguish. The voice of agony was everywhere, and the wails of grief could not be still.

Those who escaped injury in the collision and those who hurried to the scene from the surrounding country found themselves confronted by work too great for their number, and suffering too widespread for anything approaching adequate relief. At first, there was a pause, the horror of the occurrence momentarily paralyzing the senses of every one.

The engine that had killed and maimed stood on the rails, its big bulk looming vaguely in the fog. For more than a quarter of a mile, on each side of the track, wreckage and dead lay piled together, made almost inaccessible by the darkness.

Confusion Everywhere.
In every quarter there was confusion. Now and then the straggling figure of an injured man, reeling aimlessly in the gloom, rose above the masses of the dead and lay after a few steps. Once a woman, her clothing hanging in tatters, stumbled out of the darkness to a party of the rescuers.

Finally, torches and lanterns were procured. Beneath their flickering light, the relief party journeyed with hurried feet up and down the track, finding the dead and leaving them undisturbed until the wound could be cared for. Bodies in every conceivable state of undress, and in horrible grotesque posture were found. Living men and women were discovered plucked to the earth by tops of splintered cars.

At one place the rails were on an embankment, and at the foot of this embankment lay a dozen bodies, and above them and around them, the light of the lanterns showed the crimson of the car seats and the stain of human blood on the timbers. It was more like butchery and carnage than a mere accident.

Bodies in Bits.
Bodies were dismembered, crushed to pulp, decapitated, denuded of every vestige of clothing, mutilated in sickening manner. The wounded and the maimed called continually for help. Some begged for water, and many prayed to the passing parties to release them from the prisoning weight of the steel and timbers. Injuries of every kind were found, broken limbs, bleeding heads, and mangled bodies.

And through and above it all, was the pitiful chorus of those crying for their loved ones. Husbands groaned in anguish for their wives. Mothers wrung their hands in anguish, beseeching all to help them find their children. Daughters wept shrilly for their mothers, wives cried aloud, calling their husbands by name. Here and there frantic women

en, were speeding their feet, rushed wildly and fruitlessly up and down the death place, seeking their relatives and friends.

Then, when the injured had been cared for and sent to hospitals, the work of collecting the dead bodies and identifying them began. It is an awful thing to see thirty-eight human forms stretched cold in death, and it is all the more awful when the faces are distorted by terror, unrecognizable and suffering indescribably. It was awful last night, in the fog and the rain, there by the railroad tracks that had been literally bathed in blood.

Relief Train's Freight.
Police men and firemen, hardened to such sights, sobbed like children. Those whose duty it was to view the faces closely and to make every effort at identification were nervous wrecks before the work was half done.

The bodies were collected in one place. There, inside a ring of red-flaring torches whose fearful glare threw at the best only a ghastly light over the scene, reverent hands took up the work of lifting the bodies from the ground into the cars of the train waiting to take them to the morgue. The bodies were wrapped in sheets, the faces covered with handkerchiefs.

Many had to be identified by their clothing. In some instances even this failed. A woman was identified by her diamond ring. In other cases all means of identification had been destroyed. In two cases it was impossible to tell whether the mangled remains were of men or women.

A Daughter's Agony.
A scene indescribable in its pathos occurred when the body of Mrs. M. S. Purman, of North Tacoma, was dragged from the debris by Policeman Greene before the eyes of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Purman, who was also on the train and seriously injured.

While the body of her mother was being taken out, she lay on the ground only a few yards away unable to reach her because of her own injuries. "My God! My mother was killed!" exclaimed the woman, as she saw the lifeless form. "Let me go to her."

The telephone was such that it was necessary for the police to hurry her to the hospital, while Mrs. Purman's body was laid with the other dead.

Gathers Lost Parts.
As an example of how frightfully mutilated and crushed several of the bodies were, the policeman and others who were placing them in the cars to be brought to the city, on several occasions, failed to get all of the severed members. After all had been loaded on the train and everything was in readiness for the gruesome journey to the city, a spectator picked up the crushed hand of a woman on which was a gold ring and carefully put it on the floor of the car. As the same bystander stepped back, he stooped for a second time and picked up a man's foot encased in a sock and shoe.

Crushed to Pieces.
Lying to one side of the largest pile of dead was the figure of a fourteen-year-old girl, whose legs half way below the thighs were crushed. The front of her head had been carried away, and above her waist not a vestige of clothing remained. She lay thus until the train which was to carry the remains back to town arrived, about 11:30, bringing sheets to hide the ghastly sights from the curious.

Seeks Wife and Babe.
Just as the relief train got under way, a man who gave his name as S. W. Schewbridge, of 124 Eighth street northwest, and is employed by a furniture store on Seventh street northwest, climbed aboard and, with a voice broken by sobs, tears streaming down his face, asked to be allowed to look for his wife and eleven-month-old baby, whom he said had been visiting his wife's mother, Mrs. A. D. Baker, of Summer Point, Jefferson county, West Virginia, since the Friday before Christmas. Mrs. Schewbridge, first pleaded, and then insisted upon examining the bodies in the car, but those in charge refused him his demand, saying that it would probably be impossible for him to discover his loved ones. As a matter of fact, the official who refused to let him look, had but a few minutes before placed the distorted remains of a woman, answering to the description given by the man, on the car. She had been found plucked under a pile of debris under the body of a child, neither of which would have been taken for human beings, but for the remnants of blood-soaked clothing, which clung to her. The official who refused to let him look, had but a few minutes before placed the distorted remains of a woman, answering to the description given by the man, on the car. She had been found plucked under a pile of debris under the body of a child, neither of which would have been taken for human beings, but for the remnants of blood-soaked clothing, which clung to her.

Robbed by Rescuer.
A man, who was wedged under one of the cars, was rescued by a man, who, he says, robbed him while rendering him assistance. Another man, who was painfully but not dangerously injured, made his way to the Soldiers' Home as soon as he had liberated himself. At the home he asked for a doctor. The physician, as soon as the man told him the nature of the wreck, said he guessed there were people at the train who needed attention more than he, and diving for his medicine case told the man to take care of himself and started for the wreck on a run.

Brakeman Finds Infant.
Mrs. B. E. Bladen, of Brookland, tells of the finding of a male infant as follows: "Mrs. Homer Fisher and I were walking past the wreck when we saw the brakeman in one of the wrecked cars with an infant in his arms. It proved to be the nine-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Chase, of Evans street, South Brookland. We took the infant to Mrs. Fisher's house and bathed the blood from the contusions on its face and body. The child's grandfather had heard of its whereabouts in the meantime and called and took it home. I understand the mother was among those killed. The baby, we found, was not much injured."

Died.
GUINNEY—At 4:45 a. m., Monday, December 31, 1906, PATRICK A. beloved husband of Catherine, died at his residence, 4 K street northwest, Wednesday, January 2, at 2 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. del-12-1

BAYLY—On December 31, 1906, at her residence, 440 S. street southwest, BLANCH HANFORD, wife of S. F. Bayly, Jr., died. Funeral at 2 o'clock Wednesday at her residence. del-12-1

BESSLER—Suddenly, at 11 a. m., KATHARINE BESSLER, wife of George J. Bessler, died. Funeral notices hereafter. del-12-1

MURRAY—Departed this life December 28, 1906, J. B. MURRAY, formerly known as Dennis, son of John W. and Aletia Murray, grandsons of James W. Nadeau. del-12-1

Our Benjie has gone with the angels. They came at the eve of the day. And whispered their beautiful stories. To him from earthland away. Our Benjie has gone with the angels. And new music shall we hear. That voice that awakens sweet music. From out the solitude of death. O fearful and sad was our parting. When shadows crept over the way. And closed his brown eyes to our pleading. And darkened our desolate way. But there was rejoicing in heaven. And beautiful sounds in the air. When Benjie went home with the angels. Away from our sorrow and pain. His MOTHER, BROTHERS AND SISTERS. del-12-1

Funeral from the home of his mother, 1216 Four-and-a-half street southwest, at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, January 2, at St. Agnes' church, and thence to Grace Episcopal Church. del-12-1

J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY, 1216 Penn. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C. Telephone Main 1235.

FUNERAL DESIGNS of every description—moderately priced. GUDE, 1214 F. St. Northwest. Phone M. 4275.

There are mangled portions of four or five bodies that will probably never be identified. The body of Mrs. Brown, wife of Commodore Brown, was discovered in the afternoon by means of a ring on her finger bearing the inscription "C. A. B." The body of a colored child was identified as that of Magdalene Wright. On the finger of an unidentified woman was found a ring in which was engraved the following letters: "F. R. C. L. E. H. Dec. 29, '06."

AT THE CASUALTY

MEN WEAKEN AT GRUESOME MORGUE SCENE

Women Calling to Identify Relatives or Friends Carried Fainting From the Room.

STRONG-HEARTED MEN TURN FROM THE SIGHT

Coroner Nevitt Will Hold Inquest Tomorrow or Wednesday Morning at 11 o'clock.

Heartrending, nerve-racking, and pitiful were the scenes at the morgue today.

Thirty-two piles of corpses, limbs, and mutilated human flesh were to be seen on slabs and the floor. Some were recognized by clothing or jewelry. That there are several persons who will never be identified is a certainty.

Men with nerve of iron trembled, wept and wrung their hands as they stepped into the room, and saw the rigid and lifeless forms strewn about the floor.

Women and girls who had come to identify relatives or friends, and who were forewarned as to what to expect, shrieked, sobbed, and fainted as they gazed on the spectacle of horror, and recognized the butchered and emaciated forms of loved ones.

Many Pathetic Scenes.
Most touching and appealing of all the sights was that of a baby, perhaps three years old, which lay upon a jumbled mass of bones, flesh, and clothing, with a smile upon his cherub-like face, his yellow hair besmeared with blood. On the right side of the face was a frightful laceration extending to the ear, and on the small hand was found the tell-tale, death-inflicting fracture of the skull. This infant has not been identified.

Children in gay plaid dresses, women in laces, silk, and satins, men in stylish and sombre garb lay side by side with morgue sheets over them.

Blood, bones, and discolored limbs were seen on all sides. Even the morgue attendants quailed before the sights. Men who have been associated with death for years stood in silence with bared heads, quivering lips and tear-bedimmed eyes.

Scene Beggars Description.
All agreed that the scenes were the most frightful, appalling and gruesome they had ever beheld. Coffins, wicker baskets and winding sheets were found on all sides.

It was a day never to be forgotten and not to be repeated inside the morgue longer than was absolutely necessary. Persons who had nerved themselves for the ordeal of visiting the charnel house, succumbed to the strain and had to be assisted out of the rooms. For hours a steady stream of humanity poured into the morgue, while outside scores of hundreds of morbidly curious men and women who contented themselves with watching the dozens of black wagons from undertaking establishments and the anguish-torn visitors.

As soon as the bodies were identified records were made by Morguemaster Schwenberger, Detective Flaherty and Policeman Russell.

The telephone was kept ringing constantly by anxious relatives who inquired about the bodies and gave descriptions of missing persons known to be on the train. The effects of some of the victims were kept by Commodore Sutton, at the Soldiers' Home, and were by means of these that many victims were identified.

People walked on tiptoe and talked in hushed tones as they walked in and out of the morgue. Sadness and sorrow was written on every face as men and women passed the floor with their heads buried on their chests.

Coroner Nevitt said at noon that he would probably hold an inquest tomorrow or Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock.

Died.
GUINNEY—At 4:45 a. m., Monday, December 31, 1906, PATRICK A. beloved husband of Catherine, died at his residence, 4 K street northwest, Wednesday, January 2, at 2 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. del-12-1

BAYLY—On December 31, 1906, at her residence, 440 S. street southwest, BLANCH HANFORD, wife of S. F. Bayly, Jr., died. Funeral at 2 o'clock Wednesday at her residence. del-12-1

BESSLER—Suddenly, at 11 a. m., KATHARINE BESSLER, wife of George J. Bessler, died. Funeral notices hereafter. del-12-1

MURRAY—Departed this life December 28, 1906, J. B. MURRAY, formerly known as Dennis, son of John W. and Aletia Murray, grandsons of James W. Nadeau. del-12-1

Our Benjie has gone with the angels. They came at the eve of the day. And whispered their beautiful stories. To him from earthland away. Our Benjie has gone with the angels. And new music shall we hear. That voice that awakens sweet music. From out the solitude of death. O fearful and sad was our parting. When shadows crept over the way. And closed his brown eyes to our pleading. And darkened our desolate way. But there was rejoicing in heaven. And beautiful sounds in the air. When Benjie went home with the angels. Away from our sorrow and pain. His MOTHER, BROTHERS AND SISTERS. del-12-1

Funeral from the home of his mother, 1216 Four-and-a-half street southwest, at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, January 2, at St. Agnes' church, and thence to Grace Episcopal Church. del-12-1

J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY, 1216 Penn. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C. Telephone Main 1235.

FUNERAL DESIGNS of every description—moderately priced. GUDE, 1214 F. St. Northwest. Phone M. 4275.

There are mangled portions of four or five bodies that will probably never be identified. The body of Mrs. Brown, wife of Commodore Brown, was discovered in the afternoon by means of a ring on her finger bearing the inscription "C. A. B." The body of a colored child was identified as that of Magdalene Wright. On the finger of an unidentified woman was found a ring in which was engraved the following letters: "F. R. C. L. E. H. Dec. 29, '06."



DR. E. G. HARRIS.

DEATH TIDINGS FIND WOMAN ACTING NURSE

Mrs. Belt, at Home With Crippled Lad, Hears Others Are Dead.

Although the wreck brought sorrow to many Washington homes, perhaps the saddest of the deaths that occurred were those of Dr. E. G. Belt, and his two sons, Edward and Sinclair.

Mrs. Belt was last night nursing the youngest son, Norville, three years old, who has a broken leg, when she heard of the wreck. She knew that her husband and little boys were on the train, and it was with growing horror that she waited in vain for their coming.

When at last they did not return home, Dr. Morton Griffith started out to search for them. A search of the hospitals failed to reveal them, and he at last turned to the morgue.

He found one of the boys and the father there. The little fellow's body was badly mangled, and all that could be found of the father was the upper part of his trunk. Little Sinclair Belt was later found in a hospital, where he died.

Special Notices.

ANNUAL STATEMENT—Boston and Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., Capital stock, \$100,000; paid up, \$100,000. No indebtedness. Sworn to and recorded according to law. OLIVER HAGAN, Secretary. It del-12-1

OFFICE OF MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of the District of Columbia, No. 92 Penn. Ave., Washington, Dec. 4, 1906.—Policy holders are notified that the Managers have ordered paid to the members a return of savings according to the value of each policy December 31, 1906. Renewals for 1907 are payable to the company at the same rate as at the rate of one per centum on the premium notes, and POLICIES MUST BE PRESENTED that payments may be entered. Election to be held on the last Monday in December (last instant). Please attend early and avoid the crowd. L. PIERCE BOTELER, Secretary. del-12-1

A NUMBER OF FRIENDS who are stockholders in the Metropolitan Bldg. Association have requested HARRY E. GLADMAN to be a candidate for the office of secretary. Election to be held JAN. 21, 1907, from 2 to 8 p. m. Your vote and support are earnestly solicited. del-12-1

OFFICE OF THE FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY of Washington and Georgetown will meet at this office on MONDAY, JANUARY 7TH, 1907, for the election of thirteen directors for the ensuing year. Polls open 11 A. M. and close 12 M. C. W. HOWARD, Secretary. del-12-1

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders in the Metropolitan Bldg. Association for the election of directors for the ensuing year will be held on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9TH, 1907, at the N. B. Bldg., 1214 F. St. N. W., at 2 o'clock noon. G. T. DUNLOP, President. H. D. CRAMPTON, Secretary. del-12-1

KIN LAY & CO., 125 Pa. Ave. N. W.
All imported chinaware, teas, and stoves at reasonable prices. del-12-1

FREE—Painless Extraction by GAS or New Preparation to Gums.
\$6 Set of \$3
Gold Teeth, \$3
Silver Teeth, \$3
Bridge Work, \$3
Fillings, NO PAIN, 50c
NO PAIN, 50c
Credits to those who cannot pay cash. Examinations Free. Work Guaranteed. Hours, 8 to 6. Sunday, 10 to 1. RED CROSS DENTAL ASSN., 1225 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

Buy Hardware at a hardware store.
CARVERS
Better in quality and steel and better in appearance and value than any sets heretofore offered at the price. Stag handle, Scimitar blade, guaranteed. **JOH. B. ESPAY, Hardware, 1010 Pa. Ave. N. W.**

Police at the Scene Aided in the Rescue

Major Sylvester went immediately to the scene of the wreck and personally superintended the work of the police in rescuing the victims. As soon as a body was dragged from the debris a policeman was placed in charge to keep off the ghouls. Sixteen policemen from the Tenth precinct, officers from many other stations, and nearly every man from the Central Office were sent to Terra Cotta. Crowds of curious persons swarmed about the wreckage and the mangled bodies, but it is believed that the timely arrival of the police prevented the pilfering of bodies, which usually occurs under circumstances of this kind.

Nearly all of the bodies had to be dug or dragged from the wreckage, and it was after 12 o'clock before the last

FOG TO BLAME FOR DISASTER, SAYS ENGINEER

Driver of Rear Train Declares He Did Not See Other's Lights.

AT 25-MILE SPEED WHEN CRASH CAME

Brakeman On Telescoped Coach, Dying, Says Signals Were Out.

Harry H. Hildebrand, engineer of the extra of 197 West of Terra Cotta, Baltimore, after being taken in custody, made the statement that he had seen no lights ahead before the collision.

"I was running at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour," Hildebrand said. A heavy fog prevailed at the time. "The first I knew of the wreck was when I felt the engine and cars come together."

Didn't See Lights.
"I did not see any lights ahead of me. I was at my post of duty and endeavoring to see the track ahead. If the rear lights of train No. 66 were burning, I did not see them. The fog was too thick to see very far ahead of the engine."

Frederick Leigh, brakeman on the ill-fated passenger train, died in Providence Hospital at 5 o'clock, after suffering in great agony from two broken arms, numerous cuts about the head and body, and internal injuries.

Before death came to his relief Leigh gave a brief account of his terrible experience. When first asked about the wreck he could only gasp. The surgeons administered stimulants and he revived sufficiently to make the following statement:

Signals Displayed.
"When we left Kensington the danger signals were hoisted and we were told to move along cautiously. When we hit Takoma the signals were still out and we left the station slowly and proceeded to Terra Cotta, our next stop. The signals were out at Terra Cotta and we took aboard a few passengers—I forgot the exact number—and started to pull out for Washington."

"All at once and before anyone could realize it, the train that was following us, hit the back coach and smashed it to splinters. I was moving through the coach at the time and remember nothing more until I awakened in the hospital."

THOMAS' FRACTURE WORSE BY NEGLIGENCE
Harvey Thomas, of 63 L. street northeast, received a fracture of the left leg. It was after 10 o'clock before he was removed to a hospital, and the physicians found that because of the delay they would have to wait some days before the limb could be set. Mrs. Thomas was painfully injured on both feet. Her son escaped injury. In the party was Mrs. Thomas' sister, Mrs. Frederick, Md. She was painfully injured.

MRS. SHREWBURGE NOT WRECK VICTIM

Erroneously Reported She and Her Infant Were on Train.

Through a mistake, the names of Mrs. S. W. Shrewbridge and her infant, of 561 Fifteenth street southeast, were published as being among the victims of last night's disastrous wreck, at Terra Cotta, D. C. Inquiry as to the address this morning, however, elicited the information that Mrs. Shrewbridge was not on the wrecked train, but was confined to her bed at the time of the accident.

FINDS HIS CHILD, WIFE MISSING

Pathetic Case Among Injured at Freedman's Hospital.

All the injured who were taken to Freedman's Hospital are doing well. Mrs. Don M. Carr, of Kensington, Md., was not as seriously injured as early reports stated, although she sustained a compound fracture of the leg. She has several bruises about the head and face. Mr. Carr has been with his wife ever since she was removed to the hospital. It was reported that Mr. Carr was dead. He was not on the wrecked train.

One of the two hitherto unidentified children at Freedman's Hospital is a girl of four years named Churchill. Her mother has not yet been found, and her father does not know whether the mother was among the killed. The other child is a boy of about thirteen months. His name is Raymond Sturgeon and residence given as 1227 S. street northwest.

J. J. Mercklin, of 408 M. street northwest, is also at Freedman's. In the early accounts his name was given as Macklin.

THOMAS' FRACTURE WORSE BY NEGLIGENCE
Harvey Thomas, of 63 L. street northeast, received a fracture of the left leg. It was after 10 o'clock before he was removed to a hospital, and the physicians found that because of the delay they would have to wait some days before the limb could be set. Mrs. Thomas was painfully injured on both feet. Her son escaped injury. In the party was Mrs. Thomas' sister, Mrs. Frederick, Md. She was painfully injured.